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LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1878.

Meckly Times

THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1878. JOHN BRIGHT ON BRITISH INDIA Mr. John Bright delivered a powerful speech at the recent great meeting in Manchester, which abounds in interesting facts in relation to England's Indian Empire. He said there were probably 250,000,000 men, women and children in India subjected to Queen Victoria. British domination there began little more than a century ago, by means which have been instrumental, he feared, in building up almost all quest. A population equal to one-sixth of the whole population of the globe was now held in subjection by a handful of Englishmen, backed up by an army of 60,000 Brit- Kansas. ish troops and a revenue of fifty millions sterling, gathered from these people in the shape of taxes, with a large sum from opium monopoly, was annually expended in this India. The na- towns in the country worse off in twas that India should be devided into four 28th or five separate Presidencies, wholly independent of each other, and that the natives should be gradually trained to govern themselves a contingency, he suggested, which ought to be taken into account, and which might occur sooner than was expected, for famines were frequent in India. In 1837-8 there was one which affected 8,000,000 persons, 5,000,000 intensely, and with loss of occurred on the Rahjpootana and sur-

er famine, affecting 13,000,000 of people and destroying over a 1,000,000 of them. In 1868-9 another visitation of this sort rounding districts, an area of one hundred thousand square miles, and the government admitted that 1,350,000 persons had perished of hunger in that famine. Of these terrible instances England had beard little, at that time, except by odd paragraphs, now and then, from Indian papers. In the present year it was known that over five hundred thousand persons had died from a like causeand this did not represent the entire mortality. Accompanying these famines was the loss of cattle, terrible in an agricultural country, the loss of produce, and revenue. But the loss of human life, 3,000,000 in the last ten years, was the greatest evil of all. Was there a possible remedy? The famine was declared to arise from drought. There was soil, there was sun, there was rain-but the rain did not always come when it was ply the occasional want of water, and this had been used in ancient times in most Oriental lands, and it would be humane as well twenty-five or thirty millions sterling for this purpose within the next few years. In make amends for the original crimes upon which much of her power in India had been founded, and for many errors of judgment made by governing persons whose intenspeech excited an unusual demonstration of feeling throughout England. On the morning after its delivery the Times devoted a leader nearly two columns long to its con

HORRORS OF WAR. A Consthutinople letter to the New York Tribune, writing of the condition of affairs An English gentleman just in from the

distant parts of the country, whose teams had been pressed into the service for army journey to Plevna, and, after being charged, while straggling along the road on the home-ward journey, they had been shot one at a time, by Turkish refugees, who wished to use the teams in their flight before the Russian advance. The horrors of this charging previous outrages on the Bulgarians

The Chicago Inter-Ocean of the 27th gives the following as an illustration of Mr.

her return from Washington, some friends idence that had permitted it to in the vast silver mines of Nevada and the thought he would go out there and see if he perplexity he thought of that Providen ds he ever uttered in Springfield.

A Mammoth advertising sheet entitled ly pamphlet, filled with displayed adver-tisements and puffs. It is printed on cost-left her during the past few years, until now ly tinted paper, so heavy that it takes seven the North American Review-which is sup oundly for their space, while the benefit ness men ought to be shrewd enough know that ninety-nine times out of a hun-dred, such publications find their way to money wasted in wortless advertising as is

it is a reasonable presumption that the President will recode from the untensible position takes by him in reference to the New York nominations. It does not appear that the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of when the retirement from the Cabinet Mr. Events and Mr. Schurz is among the base of which we will be an an analysis of the charming little price.

I main the frequent word held the transmissions use of the word was more commented which are readered in the little and the will be will be will be will be an an an analysis of the charming little price.

I maintain the frequent word held the will be wil

had any thought of resigning.

THINKS IT'S GOOD, AND WANTS EDITOR TIMES :- I have read your arti-

cle on itinerant merchants and consider it just. It is a step in the right direction. And why not make a more general application of the principle involved therein? Suppose, for instance, we apply it to the Illinois. There the itinerant practitioner to practice in the town where he temporarily abides. Besides, he must show either a diploma from a reputable medical colgreat empires-by ambition, crime and con- lege, or a certificate from the State Board of Medical Examiners. We ought to have, and probably will

have such a law as this before long in

THEY ARE AREAD OF US.

We have the consolation that is to be derived from the fact that there we tives have no voice in the manage- of mud than we are. Laporte, Insurana, meent of their own affairs, are never con- must be entitled to the "blue ribbon" for sulted upon any matter connected with the mud, according to the following dispatch other. government of their country. His opinion | which we find in the Chicago Tribuse of the

more citizens, celebrated the holidays to-day by riding down Main street in a beat drawn ing over a foot in depth) that a boat will ride easily. The roads throughout the country are in some places atterly impassable, owprought to market. Farmers in different parts of the county complain that the corn is prouting in the cribs which were left exlife to 800,000. In 1860-1 there was anoth- posed to the weather, and unless it turns cold on a large amount will be utterly ruined.

NO NERIOUS TROUBLE.

es on the Rio Grande will not result in things up: any serious disturbance between the two countries. The order issued by the Diaz Government, directing Mexican troops to pursue Texan marauders to the frontiers has been rescinded, and, as for any other difficulties, there were none except such as had existed for a long time without giving rise to war. The ex-Minister says that honors are about easy, so far as cattlethieving is concerned, that pastime being indulged in by the Texan rangers as well as by the greasers of his own land.

GRAIN.

Last Wednesday morning-the 26ththe Chicago elevators contained 1,484,772 bushels of wheat, 507,547 bushels of corn, 153,931 bushels of oats, 85,256 bushels of rye, and 602,409 bushels of barley, making 847 bushels of corn, and 46,477 bushels of oats. Total stock of grain in store and afloat bere, 3,249,667 bushels. Milwankee elevators at the same date contained 870,-494 bushels of corn, 16 189 bushels of oats. 61,197 bushels of rye, and 372,315 bushels

FILLING UP.

San Francisco is in trouble about her parbor, and begins to have serious fears that she may soon become an inland town. The several rivers empting into the bay come down from the mines heavily charged with earth from the washings, and a very large proportion of this load is dropped at the point where fresh and tide water meet: and as this fluvial deposit is continuous and of trouble. Around Mare Island, within five years, the depth of water has b en dininished by twelve feet, and in other pertions of the bay soundings have decreased to

The report of the Director shows that luring the last fiscal year the mints of the inited States received and operated upon 97,811,739 of gold and silver bullion. The ut-turn from these deposits consisted of -44.078 199 in gold coins, \$9,162,900 in trade dollars, \$19,387,035 in fractional silver coins, and \$62,165 in minor coinage. the sixteeenth day, and clamored for a more The mints also prepared \$7,163,491 in gold and \$9,565,978 in silver bars. Altogether, the work of the last year was the largest in he history of the mints. The mints carned during the fiscal year 1877, 3,539,617, and expended \$1.752,023, showing a balance on

the right side of the ledger of \$1,756.604. "THE DANCE OF DEATH." The New York Herold-in an article which we copy elsewhere opposes Mrs. Gen. Sherman's crusade against the waltz and thinks that lady is unnecessarily alarmed, because, it says, the charming young man whose talent? lie in his heels, is lways a harmless creature. It thinks dot lings to these "whirling, cavorting idiots," as it calls them, because they don't know enough to do any harm! But keep a sharp eye on the awkward fellows who step

on your dress at every turn, and are "such borrid dancers."

To-night Rose Wo , will appear again in her new play "Led Astray," which is progreeted her and her company, notwithstanding the rain and the mud. At the unani mous request of those who were present last night, Miss Wood appears to-night, and all who desire to see the best theatrical company that ever visited our city will at-

longer, she will soon have to give up her prouder title as the "Modern Athens." One after another of her literary works have American literature—has quietly folded up

transmitted by electricity through Bell's telephone. Persons separated by any dis-The Chicago Tribane makes the announcement—on the authority of Secretary Evarts—that the differences are about to be healed that have divided the President and the

denies that he has now or has heretofore Chucunaque near the mouth of the Tupisa; continues up the Chucunaque and Tiat, and by a canal or tunnel reaches to the Acant and Tolo, flowing to deep water at (Imitated from the Russian of Khovansky.) Port Gandi. The tunnel is expected to cost \$120,000,000; and Lieutenant Wyse, who explored last year, is returning to complete the work.

NOT DYING OUT.

It seems now that the popular notion of "traveling doctor," as do our neighbors in the Indians dving out is a mistake. The Commissioner of Education has been colof medicine and surgery is required to pay lecting facts about the poor Indian, and one hundred dollars per month for license finds that he is not so poor in numbers as is tusually supposed. Major Clark, of the Bu reau of Education, reports to Gen. Eaton that the rate of decrease is much less rapid than is generally believed, and that the theory of the speedy extinction of that race must be greatly modified.

STANLEY'S EXPEDITION.

The expense of Stanley's great African ourneys, just concluded have been about \$115,000, borne equally by the New York Herold and London Telegraph,-more than any previous expedition, private or governmental, and giving for that matter, more complete and important results than any

WHO IS CANON FARRAR?

The Rev. Dr. Frederick William Farrar Canon of Westminister, whose sermon against Hell has made such a sensation in the religious world, is 46 years old. He is the author of a number of works of fiction, philology, and theology, but is best known ing to which but tittle produce and grain is by his "Life of Christ," which for several years has been considered a biography of undoubted ortho-loxy.

prove of the present cabinet, and we copy War, expresses the opinion that the disturb-Such a Cabinet as Mr. Hayes has gathered

bout him would weaken, if not destroy, the executive, that ever went into the White

The New York Tribune has arrived at the he conclusion that there is a growing in pression in the public mind that the country could stagger along and be comfortably happy with about ninety-nine per cent. les of news about Texas. There is a weary lack of solitude about the Lone Star state

EXTERDRISING The New Year's issue of the Enterprise Ga zette now at hand, is a fine paper, and speaks well for the enterprise of the publisher as contains a number of good illustrations,

A GOOD IDEA. Teachers' Association, one of the speakers newspaper into the schools to serve in part

Senator Kernan says he has "count noses" on the silver question, in the Senate, and finds fifty in favor of it, to twenty-four

The two papers of Platte City are quar the town. Peace, brethren; since Brother very great, it is giving rise to a great deal | Beecher let down the bars, we think we can

> Sam. Bowles, of the Springfield Republic an is steadily improving, and his friends now have strong hopes of his permanent

UNANIMOUS. Did you ever know a time, before, whe

the clerk of the weather had arrybody's con-

forty quails in forty days broke down or An Implied Doubt.

[Chicago Times.] With the compliments of the alleged s

The Four "Great Powers" The Democratic quadrilateral-Pendle on, Ewing, Morgan and Payne.

Why not be Consistent Abo Ceramics must be pe Keramics," why not call porcelain "porl

Satisfactorily Accounted for, The remon why we are having our India

[Inter-Ocean.] One of the saddest things to be seen the Tabernacle is the lonely

[St. Louis Times, 27.] With 360,000,000 bushels of wheat a 1,300,000,000 bushels of corn, produced one year, (1877,) in this free country,

LOVE SONGS OF ALL NATIONS.

The infant poetical literature of Russia had its birth but yesterday. In due time it will ripen; and it will then be an interesting task

When the caim and quiet gloaming Lit the woodland's tangled bowers Through their leafy alleys roaming, Gathered I Love's votive flowers; And for one who sways my bosom Twined a chapel in the grot: Bu' one sweet suggestive blosso Seeking still, I gathered not.

Wandering all that tranquit even Through the forest's floral ways, That wee bod, as blue as heaven, Still escaped my anxious gaze. Disappointed, disenchanted, Home wandered through the night; When, behold ! the flower I wanted, By the rill-side met my sight.

And I learned no more to question
Weary thought awhile my lot,
By that flow ret's sweet sugaestion—
It was Love's Forget-me-not!
—MAURICE DAVIES.

WOMEN AND WINE. Year's Callers ! scarcely unfair to assume that in most of the houses opened for New Year receptions, wine, egg-nog, punch or stronger intoxicating liquors will be furnished for the refreshment of the guests. This not only in homes where tyrannical politicians, as my nom de plume, he looked more dejected than before. He let me in pretty refunctionally. I thought—and, after the customary utter the fiat -no wine, no reception, but where women alone have dominion, or whisky, I took a pipe. This sorrowful man had not said three words up to this a voice in the arrangements of the day.

Now he spoke up and said, in the voice of one who is secretly suffering: The wine bill will add at least half to the cost of the entertainment; therefore, it is mean not to incur it; beside, horror of horrors, to those in the least dubious of their own social standing, it is unfashionable not to have wine. So white hands will hold ers?" "Mr. Longfellow, Mr. Emerson, and the wine can and sweet smiles will and Mr. Oliver Wendell Holmes—dad fetch out the wine cup, and sweet smiles will lure young men perhaps to their ruin. It must be a weak head that cannot stand a few glasses of wine on New Year's day, and if they do get drunk what harm? Society will condone the offense. And sip after sip is taken until after the last fash-

ionable call the callers go reeling to parker orgies in haunts which Fashion does which are ashamed of them, to mothers and wives, who, though wrung by heartache, forget that they have themselves contributed to make some one else's sons and hus bands even such as they blush for. It is on woman that the heaviest curse of intemperance falls. Even now there are women in this city with shoulders bruised and sore by blows from arms nerved with drink; children hungry and naked because the money which should have bought them food and clothing has gone for drink; while hunger or coid, dread the sound of the latchwell as for the publisher of Enterprise. It key in the door, and children shrink ap-

bared to the washtub, exposing bruises let by the blows of a drunken busband, "he i a good man when the drink is not in him No legislation will ever overrule drunker ness. Be it original sin or what not, prohi bition with the average man is of itself drinking becomes unfashionable, when it is as disreputable to potheen, then we shall witness a reform.

Once a year woman holds the power in he own hands; once a year she can, if she lady of the republic has, at all events, dot her part, and we know that on the 1st of January, 1878, there will be no wine in the White House. So there is not wanting

fugelman for the new band. You know your own hearts that no man who drinks is fit to be trusted with the happiness of any woman: know, perhaps, some of you also how much any man drinks makes his wo men suffer; how wife and children, honor

and truth all go down before the thirst of strong drink. You have no call to lead a crusade, to head a temperance movement your work is solely within your own gates. and you can do or leave it as you choose

[Philadelphia Times.] The attention which has been drawn the newspapers to some remarks upon the use of the word "hell" in the English Bibie, made by a preacher of considerable reputation in a recent sermon at Westmin-ster, furnishes a remarkable example of the prevalent misconception against pears to have been a good deal in Dr. Far rar's sermons to excite controversy, but the secular papers have plunged into the dis-cussion with a zeal that is scarcely according to knowledge, assuming that he had an nounced some startling novelty of doctrine whereas, so far as concerns the passage es-pecially under dispute, he simply said what every biblical student knows and has said again and again, that the word hell, in its modern popular acceptation, does not ex-press the meaning of the words which it is used to translate, or even the meaning that it had in the minds of the translators. What is the "orthodox" doctrine upon future punishment it is not our province discuss, but there is nothing in literary criticism more certain than that the popu-lar idea now attached to the word hell has ittle or no connection with his civilian moser with the sense in which it is is moser with the Bible

having acquired in modern times a special significance that did not belong to it three centuries ago. The word itself is Anglo-Saxon, and its associated verb is helan, to cover or conceal. Luther's Bible has Hoelle, which is nearly the same as the German Hoehle, a hollow; a dark, hidden obscure abode of departed spirits, the known land beyond the grave, and th Sometimes it has very plainly its etymological meaning as when Job says: "O that thou wouldst keep me secret till thy wrath be past." It is doubtful, as has been said, whether Shoel, in the older books at least,

Dives and Lazarus, of a separat

upon this or any similar subject on which the Bible and the ancient creeds are alike obscure, is not a subject for discussion tere, but arguments which are based upon Bible

MR. CHAIRMAN: This is an occasion pe-

Emerson, Longfellow and Holmes a New Light. The following is Mark Twain's speech at

texts ought to be made with an

standing of Bible words.

the Whittier banquet:

Atlantic and contemplating certain of its biggest literary billows, I am reminded of thing which happended to me fifteen years ago, when I had just succeeded in stirring up a little Nevadian literary occan-puddle nyself, whose spume-flakes were begining to blow thinly California wards. I scarted an inspection tramp through the southern conceited, and I resolved to try the virtue of my nom de plume. I very soon had an opportunity. I knocked at a miner's lonely og cabin in the foot hills of the Sierras just at nightfall. It was snowing at the time. A juded, melancholy man of 50, barefooted, open to me. When he heard "You're the fourth—I'm a going to move."
"The fourth what?" said I. "The fourth literary man that's been here in twentyfour hours-I'm a going to move." "You don't tell me!" said I; "who were the oth

You can easily believe I was interested supplicated-three hot whiskies did foe They came here just at dark vesterday

Said they were going to Yosemite. They were a rough lot—but that's nothing—everybody looks rough that travels afoot. Mr. stomach. Mr. Longfellow was built like a prize fighter. His head was cropped and man during any period of which we have pristly-like as if he had a wig made of hair brushes. His nose lay straight down his face, like a finger with the end tilted up. should have bought them Theyhad been drinking-I could see that And what queer talk they used! Mr. Holmes in-spected the cabin, then he took me by the

"Through the deep caves of thought I hear a voice that sings; Build the more stately mansions,

stranger that way. However, 1 started Emerson came and looked on a while, and then he takes me aside by the button-hole

Savs I, "Mr. Emerson, if you'll excuse me this ain't no hotel." You see it sort of riled me—I warn' used to the ways of littery swells. Went on a-swearing over my work, and next comes Mr. Long-

"ilonor be to Mudikeewis!
You shall bear how Pau-Puk-Keewis-But I broke in and says I, "Begging your

pardon, Mr. Longfellow, if you'll be so kind as to hold your yawp for about five minutes and let me get this grub ready, you'll do me proud." Well, sir, after they'd filled up I set out the jug. Mr. Holmes looked at it, and then he fires up all of a sudden and weller.

By George, I was getting kind of worked up. I don't deny it, I was getting kind of worked up. I don't deny it, I was getting kind of worked up. I turns to Mr. Holmes and says I, "Looky here, my fat friend, I'm running this shanty, and if the court knows herself, you'll take whisky straight, knows hersell, you'll take whisky straight, or you'll go dry." Them's the very words I said to him. Now I didn't want to sass such famous lettery people, but you see they kind of forced me. "There ain't nothing our casonable bout me. I don't mind or four times, but when it comes to standing on it, it's different, and if the court knows go dry." Well, between drinks they'd swell around the cabin and strike attitudes

and spout. Says Mr. Longfellow: "This is the forest primeyal."

Sa s I, "O, blackguard the premises a much as you want to—it don't cost you a cent." Well, they went on drinking, and etty soon they go out a greasy old deck

erson's eye that he judged he had 'em. He had already corralled two tricks and each

Longfellow smiles as sweet as pie and says :
"Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy frie
For the lesson thou hast taught!" and dog my cats if he didn't down with

nes, a war-whooping as usual, and says: "God help them it the tempest swings. The pine against the palm!" and I wish I may go to grass if he didn't

he: "Order gentlemen; the first man that fraws I'll lay down on him and smother

now attaches to the word in popular use, and that as a matter of literary accuracy, apart from all questions of doctrine, our accepted translation could be improved upon revision. What Canon Farrar, or anybody else, may choose or refuse to teach

INGERSOLL ON THE BIBLE.

From the Washington Post.] - Post reporter thropped in on Colonel little light on the and death. The Colterrupted and a seeing his chair round, said: "Fire away with your questions." As an opening shot the reporter asked: culiarly meet for the digging up of pleasant reminiscences concerning literary folks; therefor I will drop lightly into history "Colonel, are your views of religion based upon the Bible ?"

"I regard the Bible especially the Old Testament the same as I do most other ancient books in which there is some truth, a great deal of error, considerable barbarism and a most plentiful lack of good sense." or profane, which you regard as more relia-

have you not?"
"I have read the Bible, I have heard it talked about a good deal, and am sufficienty well acquainted with it to justify my own mind in utterly rejecting all claims "What do you base your views upon?"

"On reason, observation, experience, upn the discoveries in science, upon observed facts, and the analogies properly growing out of such facts. I have no confidence in anything pretending to be outside, "According to your views, what disposiion is made of man after death?"
"Upon that subject I know nothing. I

s no more wonderful that man should live again than that he now lives; upon that uestion I know of no evidence. rine of immortality rests upon human af "Then you would not undertake to say what becomes of man after death?"
"If I told or pretended to know what beomes of man after death, I would be as dogmatic as are theologians upon this ques-

on. The difference between them and me s, I am honest. I admit that I do not "Judging by your criticisms of mankind colonel, in your recent lecture, you have no ound his condition very satisfactory?" "Nature, outside of man, so far as know, is neither cruel nor merciful. I a ot satisfied with the present condition of man during any period of which we have any knowledge. I believe, however, the condition of man is improved, and this improvement is due to his own exertions. I do not make nature a being. I do not as-

cribe to nature intention."
"Is your theory, Colonel, the result of in vestigation of this subject?" "No one can control his own opinion nor "No one can control his own open his own belief. My belief was forced upon ing joys in another world at the expense o liberty and happiness in this. At the time, I wish to give to others all the rights I olaim for myself." The little bright-eyed old lady looked

"If asked for proofs of your theory, what would you furnish?"

"The experience of every man who is honest with himself, every fact that has been discovered in nature. In sddit mists in all countries to produce one article of evidence showing the existence of any supernatural power whatever and the further fact that the people are no tinually asking for evidence. They are asking it in every imaginable way. The sects are continually dividing. There is no real religious screnity in the world. All relig-

but of the heart; not a theory, not a cate-chism, not a creed, but a life." upon man for crimes and wrongs committed in this life?" rime. No man can commit a mental

ond thought." ect society and for the reformation of the

will not some escape punishment?"
"I admit that all do not seem to be punshed as they deserve. I also admit that all do not seem to be rewarded as they deserve: great a failure in the matter of reward as in the matter of punishment. If there is for having acted according to his highest ideal in this. But I do not discern in nature any effort to do justice."
"Are you generally received as flatter ingly in your lecturing tours as you were

lattered by my reception here." "Then your views are not so unpopular might be supposed from the abuse you "It is my popularity they abuse views were not popular they, of course, would care nothing about what I say. I have no quarrel with the clergy. I am perectly willing they should preach their pinions. All I ask is the privilege to do

'Yes. At the same time, I was greatly

e last Wednesday evening?

y own thinking and to express my own my opinion in this; I would like to see everybody perfectly willing to give the same liberty to all others which they claim

for themselves."
"I wish everybody believed (as I do) that free labor gives us wealth and free thought will give us truth."

The library in Mr. Trevelyan's elegar dark green carpet that covered the floor like a sheet of emerald velvet, the lighter green silk curtains and damask furniture to shelves from floor to ceiling.

Outside the sun shone, and the birds wer solding a perfect carnival of song in the

warm, fragrant air.

Everything seemed so pure, so peaceful, so strangely at variance with Mr. Travelgreen cloth of the center table, and his eyes looking down on Raymond Sautelle's

should pay to an empress of the blood royal if the occasion required it, or any other He bowed with the cold, polished case of a society-usaged man, and went leisurely

with the fire in his blue eyes giving place to a bitter, dreary woe.
"To think she is the first woman I ever met who could quicken my pulses by a glance of her bright, beautiful eyes—and I am insulted because I dare to converse with her-I, a tutor on a salary, she a darling of fate and fortune!"

Down in the library where Sautelle had

same compression of his handsome lips, but

left him, Mr. Trevalvan paced to and fro.
"The insolent, independent puppy, with his face like a god's, and his manner the manner of a prince! It is time he took his fair to be a formidable rival to my son Rupert in Ida Veldt's favor. I am not blind; nificent eyes look at him with a light in them I'd willingly give a check for a thouand to see in them when she laughs with my boy."

And, just within one of the deep, dusky time immemorial, the word "Kismet." recesses of the library, hidden by flowing silken drapery, as fair a girl as ever lived, cheeks as pink as a morning glory, stood quiet and breathless until Mr. Trevelyan had left the room.
"The grand, glorious fellow!

a very prince in disguise; I wonder-I wonder if-oh, dear, of course it is only chivalrous courtesy Mr. Sautelle feels, and won't be a fool if he has got the most heavenly smile and the handsomest eyes I ever saw, but I'll see him again before he But Ida Veldt did not see him again be-

ore he left Trevelyan Park, for Mr. Sautelle did not remain over one train, and when Ida returned from her gallop over the breezy country roads, with her cheeks glow-ing, her hair wind blown over her face, like a mist of spun gold, and her bronze dark eyes, eloquent with the strange, half sweet, half sad thoughts she could not understand Raymond Sautelle was separated from her, by fate and railroad, so many miles that ever to meet again seemed even less likely than the finding of a needle in a haystack.

"But, Raymond, there is no use in your being so obstinate about it! You have fever, and your eyes are as glassy as a cat's in a dark cellar—aren't they Mrs. Sau-

oing, irregular pulse.
"Don't be a fool, Harry! I tell you I am not sick—at least, beyond a trifling cold—should at no time be surprised to find him dancing with a yard measure down his back of brain fever if you and Aunt Amy don't to keep his figure straight. Of course there common mode of using this prevent to keep his figure straight. can't do anything with him. He's been ust that contrary ever since he came home

anxiously from her boy's flushed face to dancer? Livingston's half-earnest, half-mischevious the nimb e was when he came home from Trevevan Park a couple of years ago, and refus-

Harry arose promptly, laughing. "All right, I'll call again when you're in better humor, Ray. Mrs. Sautelle, you

on their heels when Livingston's levity vanished. "Mrs. Sautelle, Ray is a much sicker man than you have any idea of. Can't been filled recently.

You see the terrible state of irritation he We can understand why a humming top

tually hinting at the brain trouble. She flew back to Ray's dainty little sit-Ray since he had come in for five thousand of Amphion's lyre did some good, because a year-determined to tell him a doctor they chassed into their places, set to their

him lying, white and still, on the lounge. In the panic that emergencies always are sure to create in nervous, loving people, Mrs. Sautelle breathlessly ordered her vant maid for her physician.

ound to find Dr. Winter out, Dr. Tremaine lavin' as white as the piller, and the misell me where there'll be another doctor? It was a sweet, thoughtful face Annie had seen, and stopped to question the own-er of—a daintily-dressed lady, with the darkest, saddest eyes Annie had ever

"Can I be of any use? If you are in search of a physician and can find none you are looking for, you can take me; I know something of medicine." Annie's eyes were a sight to behold.

Always big, greenish blue and bulging, mey grew bigger, more greenish blue and cure him!"

The lady had stepped into her phaeton "Shall I go or not ?"

Annie gave her a despairing look "It's a man sick, miss - you'd not nor be afraid - up at Eglantine place." rosebud mouth as she gave the boy the or-der - Eglantine place. "Neither afraid nor ashamed. She nodded pleasantly, and the and phaeton dashed off.

And so it was ordered by the powers that cian should arrive to take charge, in a glow of enthusiasm Mrs. Sautelle begged

"I am so glad to see you looking better, raise them, annually buy

ed to be my employer. Mr. Trevelvan, there is no need to prolong this interview."

Where with me? And you are—you were!" animals are always sleek, fat, and glossy in She smiled, then frowned demurely, with her pretty fingers on his wrist. "I cannot permit you to become so exci-ted, Mr. Sautelle. Yes, I, Ida Veldt, who and no farmer who has a right to be called

> moment, when I saw who my patient was, tion of roots for his different kinds of His face was lighting up with perfect joy. "Because what, Miss Veldt?"

> She flushed like a wild rose. "I-I positively forbid any more conver-There was a pleading look in her eyes as The cob gives more bulk, separates the "And I, as your lover, forbid you to re-fuse to answer any question I ask! Ida— I have fed working horses upon it for a "And I, as your lover, forbid you to re-Ida, was it because you loved me? Tell me it was, my darling?"

> And we presume she did, since never were mond Sautelle after that, in the haleyon ed, and the meal naixed with it. Hogs do days when they two agreed that upon the well upon it—are heartier than on pure

[From the New York Herald.] heard of many specific cases of the aban-donment of the fascinating excitement or the part of its fair votaries in consequence of the publication of the sprightly little volumne called "The Dance of Death,"

we somehow associate with the idea of the young gentleman who sells laces and tapes behind a linen draper's counter. We waltz, and if they were not to be found at our society balls all the ladies would be in remains undiscover and the milk mother, what would a ball-room be without make a strong solution of sultpetreits nice young man who is such as beautiful pint of boiling water upon an A prudent mother should always rather ful of this solution, or more, according the young daughter with a finished the quantity of milk expected, and fellow, who only knows enough to take her substance will also, in a great in his arms, and is compelled to raise her stroy the bad flavor given had come into the snug little legacy his grandmother left him?"

In his sins, and is compened to raise her sarry the had flavor given to the snug little legacy his grandmother left him?"

sarry the had flavor given to the sarry sarry the sarry the had flavor given to the sarry the sa on her dress. A male waltzer-that is to plan, equally if not efficient, is to scald-the

say, an ordinary male waltzer-may, therefore, be tolerated on the score of conven ing twirling, cavorting idiots who waltz against time, kicking up their heels and twelve hours, just to exhibit their powers of New York. We refer to the challenges and performances of Prof. Cartwheel and Prof. Barrenhead, with which the papers have

has come to? Crossness and Raymond are if it were a reasoning creature, might love not possible, as you know, and if you will to spin round on its peg, because it makes a "What punishment is there for physical take my advice and send for a doctor you dreamy soothing noise while so engaged may save him a sickness, and perhaps his looks pretty, and e-n "go to sleep" when it life. Send for Dr. Tremain or Dr. Winter, pleases. But why a same human being and tell which ever one takes the case what should find a pleasure in twirling himself von and I have so often imagined-that round like a madman, catching up first this Hay has some trouble on his mind." partner and then that, now stezing upon a male, now upon a female and now "going if almost helpiess alarm after Mr. Livingston alone," until his brain is dizzy and his feet cellent moist sugar for lid per had more weary, we are at a loss to conceive. Cerwas threatened with anything worse than a senseless exhibition. It is not likely to an influenza, and Harry Livingston was acadid to the scientific knowledge of the world. the civil service, or to settle the excise mudting-room-things had changed so with dle. The stones which danced to the music

> a year—determined to tell him a doctor they chassed into their places, see that a wall around colored women that sat around 'Lizn's hed must be sent for and to ask him who he partners, But the champion wallzers' with and started to leave when he was recalled She went in, in nervous alarm, to find whom we are inflicted now-a-days, can be put to no conceivable use, and their stuped with the tide:
>
> *Marse John, stay wid tas till it's elser, I exhibitions would have sufficed to draw an extra shower of tears from the extra shower of tea phion's wife had they been attempted in the days of that worthy couple. The waltz has been a doctor. I called you Marse John been called the "Pance of Death." The tifast as you can, and tell him Mr. Sautelle is dying. If he's not in, go for Tremaine —Hoar—anybody—only some one must come at once! Hurry, Annie!*
>
> been caned the Prince of Peath. The under, I can you de same now. Take de of mammy's hand, honey, and hold it. Is dulgence is limited to a season's fashionable balls. In the case of these twirling, cavorting idiots, it might be called the "Suicide's de ole place is scatter ober de world. For t once! Hurry, Annie!"
>
> faithful, zealous Annie tore wildly of find Dr. Winter out, Dr. Tremaine
>
> dans. In the case of these twitting two trees and de ole place is scatter ober de world. I'd like to see 'en 'fore I starts on de journey to-night. My ole man's gone, and all de into the grave, and as they covet noto- Dey's waitin' for dere mudder on

> > Among New York Episcopalinny.

[New York Letter to the Philadelphia lieve itself of the mountain of debt with which it is loaded down, and which Mr. Kimball is endeavoring, in his own pecu-liar way, to remove. The allegation is that and, if report be true, there will be no lack street), which cost \$250,000, was consecratincident of past propitions winter weather, ed and made a free church forever, with-

Conservative Established by D. R. Authony, January, 1861

FARM NOTES.

Roots for Stock Feed. ute, Mr. Chairman. In my enthusiasm I tempests.

"There is no occasion to introduce the but you will easily forgive me that fault, since I believe it is the first time that I have ever deflected from the perpendicular fact on an occasion like this.

"Interest that precedes terrible tempests.

"There is no occasion to introduce the lady's name again; I simply say I have ever deflected from the perpendicular fact on an occasion like this.

"There is no occasion to introduce the lady's name again; I simply say I have ever deflected from the perpendicular fact on an occasion like this.

"Well, Raymond reached out his hand, and their great value in this connection should commend them to those who have ever deflected from the perpendicular fact on an occasion like this. els of carrets, manged wurtzels, turnips, etc., to be fed in connection with grain food woman. You have seen fit to misconstrue, and from the moment you branded me as unfit for the position of tutor to your sons, can it be true? Miss Veldt, do you sales to their horses, and they are well assured to their horses, and they are well assured to their horses, and they are well assured to their horses, or using them, for the in my delirium I constantly thought you of the profitableness of using them, for the She smiled, then frowned demurely, with appearance, and never become hide-bound or sickly. The sheep, cattle, and swine, too

abbreviated my name on the impulse of the one should think of neglecting the cultiva-

I have used corn, ground in the ear, for and never found any ill effects from it. In fact, I think it more healthy to grind with the cob, it the meal is to be fed alone to stock. grain ration, almost exclusively for three to five years at a time, with as good a result a atient and physicianon such effectionately in this case, clover hav was fed with it. The intimate terms as were Miss Veldt and Ray- clover was cut in bulf-inch lenghts, moisten it to calves and colts with satisfaction, it connection with other food. Never feed

to them only in the final fattening period. Some young ladies are passionately fond waltzing. We do not remember to have the cob as food. Chemistry will determine this comparatively. Practically, it is not so leard of many specific cases of the abantana determine this comparatively. Practically, it is not so leave to fix the value of the cob, because it is never fed alone; but we can compare its food constituents with straw and hay and volumne called "The Dance of Death," which received so much indorsements from many fashionable ladies, like Mrs. Sherman, as well a from clergymen of every dependent of the public form many fashionable ladies, like Mrs. Sherman, as well a from clergymen of every denomination. We can pardon a gay, blooming girl for adorning the waltz, with its fascinating music, its blood-stirring exercise and its pleasant degree of dependence on the strong arm and ample chest of a male partner. There is something delightful, no doubt, in the tickling of the masculine partner. There is something delightful, no doubt, in the tickling of the masculine beard as it plays with the cheek confidingly nestling beneath it. Empresses and peasants, heire see and sewing girls, seem to enjoy round dances with equal zest. Even the staid and prudent Desdemona who never gave the unreasonable Moor any real cause for jealousy, was an inveterate waltzer; at least we have right to judge so from the words of Othello:

Sir, she can turn, and turn, and yet go on and turn again.

We do not look with quite so favorable an eye on walkens of the opposite sex. The man who is "alch a love of a waltzer" we somehow associate with the idea of the Correct Bad Tastes in Butter.

To Correct Bad Tastes in Butter.

The disagreeable taste given to milk and dancing with a yard measure down his back a little common nitre (or saltpette,) but the dancer? Such youths are barmless, too; for the nimbleness of their feet is generally bal-anced by a want of activity in the brain.

> A writer in the London Cottege Gardener says; "A trial of many years has convinced me that no more excellent food for bees can be made than good wholesome sugar thor-

the principle that "one g od turn deserves another."

takin' me to meet 'em dar. Ise fought de good fight, and Ise not afraid to meet de Saviour. No mo' wo'k for peur ole mani-

my, and no mo trials and tribulations-hold my hand tighter, Marse John-fadder face of the sleeper, and the watchers, with

Peaches Plucked on Christma

[Harrisburg Telegraph.] ldest and most successful business men on his premises on Christmas day, I seeded them as part of the deser

now lying at the point of death. The title of "the learned black-mith," which was be-stowed upon Elina Burritt as long ago as blushes the lady agreed to do so, and as day after day her pheaton—"Ide," she said she was—stoo! for an hour at the door of No. at Taunton, and it has suffered from the himself up from obscurity and poverty into

must so they made me stand up and sign one."

The young man's eyes blazed as he list in morning. That's what I've been through, my friend. When I when I work at 7, they were leaving, thank goodness, and Mr. Long-fellow had my only boos on, and and is with with the fellow, what my only boos on, and and is with and you could see how treunadous was the ground of the with with the fellow, the property desired as 7, they were leaving, thank goodness, and Mr. Long-fellow had my only boos on, and and is with an own under his arm. Says I, "Hold on there. Evangeline, what are you going to do with the them." He says, "Going to make tracks with 'en; because—

Evangeline, what are you going to do with the them." He says, "Going to make tracks with 'en; because—

"It'ves of great men all remind us were and the own the grain of the sawered, with his buse eyes never flinching from the cold, gray ones opposite in twenty-four hours—and I'm agoing to move—I sin't south one—and I'm agoing to move—I sin't south one—and I'm agoing to move—I sin't south one—and I'm agoing to move—I sin't south of the move—" "Why, my dear, in the south of the move—" "Why, my dear, in the south of the movement, the movement, the movement, the movement of the south of the movement, the movement of the south of the south of the movement, the movement of the south of the movement, the movement of the south of the sou